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FIRST CLASS MAIL



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if you want to bow out please do so ... our hide
is thick ... we want to keep our records, and
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if you are not sure what year your \$10 covers,
ask and we'll let you know Thankyou

from

FIRST CLASS MAIL

To:

GRASSY KNOLL GAZETTE
box 1465
Manchester
MA 01944 USA

(for your pr)

- ☐ enclosed please find \$10 for one year GKG
- ☐ please advise which year
- ☐ thank you; I'm passing this year

recipients of complimentary
copies (green-checked, pg 2) ✓

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☐ please! stop

We observe today not a victory of party but a celebration of freedom - symbolizing an end as well as a beginning - signifying renewal as well as change

the change was never allowed to occur ... nine months previously the handwriting of Peace, etched on the wall as Eisenhower and Krushchev prepared for the Paris Summit, was correctly perceived as the beginning of the end of the Military-Industrial Complex... those whose U-2 sabotaged that commencement of agreement at the top knew nothing other than War, Hot or Cold, with which to stop the Red Menace, be it in Cuba or Indo-China ...

the change came not on JFK's watch nor on any during the nineteen years and more the Presidency was controlled by those who engineered his public execution on the streets of Dallas ... that same ^{barbarism} effectively murdered America's Political Dream, the Office of the President ... sought after in the not-too-distant past by men of integrity as a viable, honest goal, it has been reduced by dirty tricks, pardons, bullets, perjury, assassins and coverup from its sublime to the ridiculous of a media marathon ...

during this, the twentieth year of that denigration, we intend to do our part to return the Presidency to its proper status by simply cleaning house ... by celebrating the truth of who killed the President when, where, how and why ... and then reach out toward those who funded the murder and who today are losing the battle of sweeping thier shenanigans under Rug Coverup ...

about half of each 1983 issue will be devoted to producing a responsible research tool at which dissenters, argumenters and worse can fire at will ... the forged-in-fire result will be an exposition of the warmongers' greed ... feeding on artificially induced hate, fearing only for the tarnishing of their aging, anachronistic images, they continue to successfully falsify the truth ...

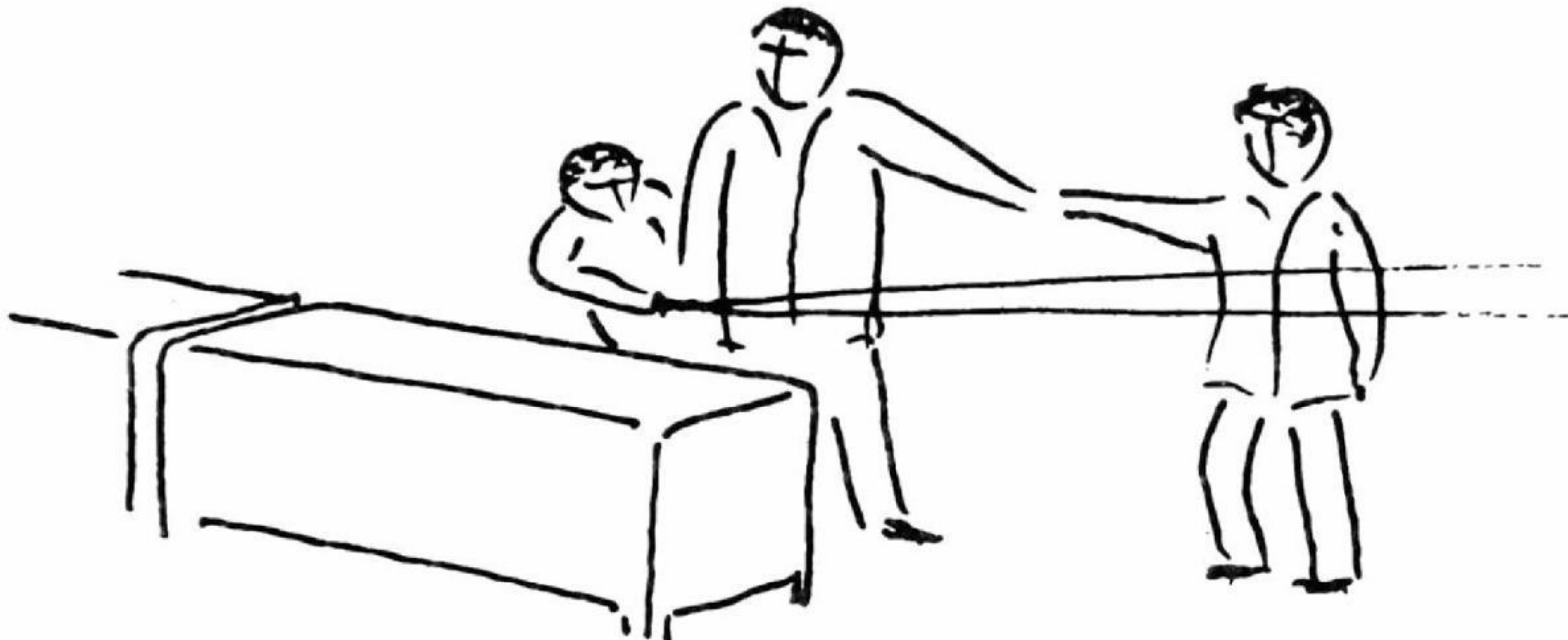
and they shall dwell in the House of Infamy forever ... join us in celebrating the truth throughout the year 1983 ...

And so, my fellow Americans: ask not what your country can do for you - ask what you can do for your country

(John F Kennedy, 19 January 1961)

WHO KILLED RFK ?..... Sirhan Sirhan ?.. No Way!

.... and then I took his hand again and while I was pulling him I was trying to get as fast through the pantry as I could At that time something rushed [around me] on my right side Then I heard the first shot and the second right after that

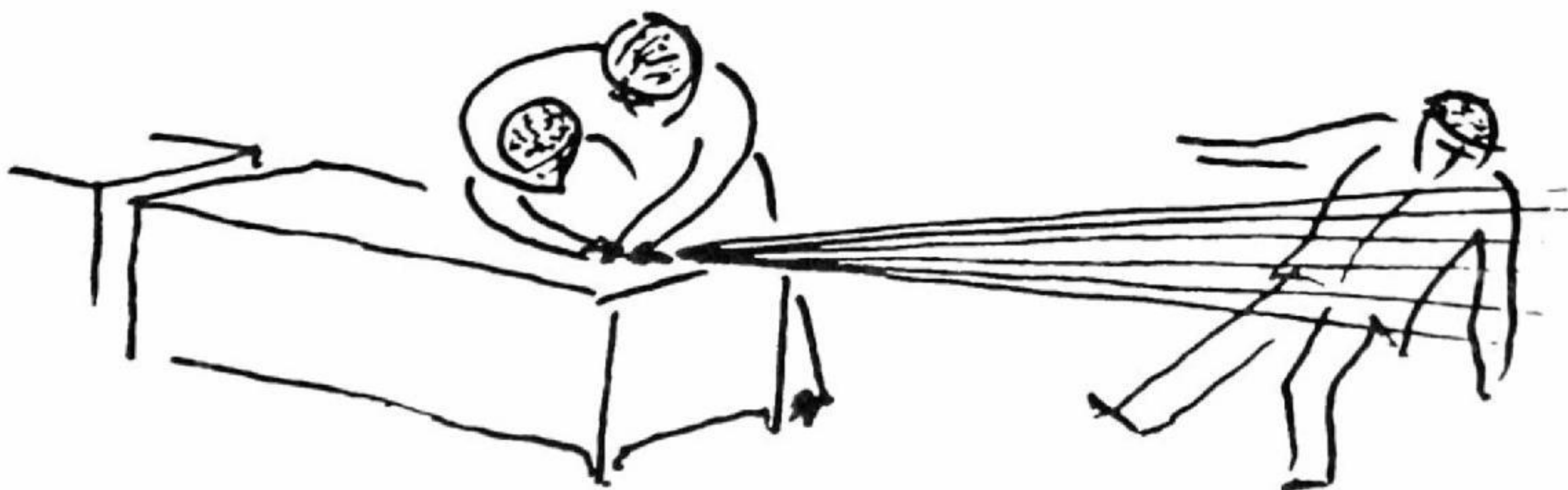


Karl Decker's testimony,
"illustrated"

Sirhan Decker

RFK

.... and Mr Kennedy fell out of my hand ; I lost his hand . I looked for him and I saw him falling down . And I turned around again and I saw the man [Sirhan] standing next to me . The arm, was holding the gun in, [I] push the arm down on towards the steam heater and my right arm I took around his neck as tight [ily] as I could and pressing him against the steam heater



Sirhan, Decker

RFK

FB XI-10-82

.... Fatal Gunshot Wound : entry :... Right Mastoid Region right to left, slightly to front, upward [fired] at a distance one inch (2.5 cm) from the edge of the "right ear" [NOT SHOWN] Thomas Noguchi's testimony, not shown

we requested a personal appearance at the November '82 review of Sirhan's parole we wanted to show Uecker's actions of leading RFK thru the pantry and his subsequent wrist and head-lock on the "assassin" during the actual shooting ... we were turned down.

reverting to sketching we feel some of our frustration has been transferred where doubt may begin to work in every-one's favor....

STATE OF CALIFORNIA—YOUTH & ADULT CORRECTIONAL AGENCY

EDMUND G. BROWN JR., Governor



BOARD OF PRISON TERMS

545 DOWNTOWN PLAZA
SUITE 200
SACRAMENTO, CA 95814

Mr. R. B. Cutler
Assassinologist

December 1, 1982

Dear Mr. Cutler:

Re: SIRHAN SIRHAN

You have sent your sketches depicting your version of Robert Kennedy's assassination. I have sent the material to the institution so it will be available to panels considering Mr. Sirhan for parole.

Sincerely,

JOAN W. CAVANAGH
Acting Executive Officer

JWC -

many thanks - the sketches, worth how many thousands of words?, are where from my point of view they'll do the most good - it's the next best thing to my request for an audience-participation presentation -

sincerely

Sen. Edward Kennedy announced yesterday that he will not seek the presidential nomination in 1984. [Page 20.] His decision has transformed the contest for the Democratic nomination into a virtual free-for-all. [Page 17.]

By Mike Barnicle
Globe Staff

At the end of the night, after giving a speech and sitting through a dinner of forced smiles and chicken with strangers and friends who talked politics from fruit cup through dessert, he left the large hall inside the Marriott Hotel, walked past the escalator leading out to Long Wharf and strolled into the half-light of the cocktail lounge. Finding a table tucked away in a corner, Edward Moore Kennedy, at 50, at 11 o'clock of a warm October night, eased himself into a straight-backed chair while three assistants scanned the dim room, looking for a waitress to take an order.

COMMENTARY

"I should've had a tux," Kennedy said.

"No, it was fine, senator," an aide told him.

"The speech was fine, too," another aide added.

"Can we get a drink here?" Kennedy wanted to know.

After a few minutes, four persons arrived at the table and Kennedy became animated as he told stories about people he

Continued from Page 1

knew and not elections he was part of; at the end of one anecdote, the name of John Reilly, an old friend of Kennedy's and now Walter Mondale's law partner, popped into the conversation.

"You know what he says?" Kennedy was asked.

"No. What?"

"He says his guy, Mondale, might not make it in 1984," the senator was told.

"But you will definitely not make it."

"I don't know about that," Kennedy said.

"There's only one way for you to really do it," someone said. "Forget all the index cards and the big speeches and run on what's inside you: Run on your heart, your soul and your stomach."

"I can't do it that way," said Kennedy.

"Why not?" he was asked.

"The guns," he answered quietly.

"The guns ... the guns."

.... I will be in the Senate in the forefront of the struggle for economic growth and social justice and a nuclear freeze

.... And I want a free society which no longer summons our people to selfishness, but once more challenges us to give something back to America in return for all that America has given to us

(NYTimes XII.2.82)

"We're leaving tomorrow night," John Tunney of California was saying four weeks ago. "Teddy and I are going sailing around the Greek Islands for about a week."

"I haven't seen him to talk to in a while, and I'm looking forward to it," Kennedy's oldest and perhaps closest friend said. "You know what I want to talk to him about, don't you?"

"What?" Tunney was asked.

"The presidency thing," said Tunney, a former US senator. "I'm going to try and convince him not to run. I don't want him to run. I don't think he really wants to run. He wants to be President, but he doesn't want to run, if you can understand that. But I really hope he won't do it."

"Why?"

"Because he's my friend, and I love him and I don't want anything to happen to him. That's why."

since the morning after Chappaquiddick, when it was apparent something had occurred which the media refused to understand, we have gradually come to the conclusion that raw force was behind the "accident" and was used to "handle" the Senator, Gargan & Markham ... specifically, K-2, the Senator's double, had a gun add the four fired in Dealey Plaza, the one in Memphis, the two in Los Angeles plus two in Laurel and one in San Francisco and the Senator's unambiguous evaluation is understandable to those who dare think